

Adventures of Demyx and his moogle plushie

Story: Adventures of Demyx and his moogle plushie

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Summary: Our favorite idiot, Demyx gets really, really, bored, and goes searching through the other organization members rooms... with a moogle plush.

***Chapter 1*: Demyx, Luxord, and Marluxia's rooms!**

Summary: our favorite idiot Demyx gets really, really, bored, and goes searching through the other organization members rooms... with a moogle plush.

Disclaimer: I do not own kingdom hearts! WOW!

(AN: I actually have most of this story finished, but I won't update until I get at least a couple reviews so I know at least someone is reading it... I don't expect a lot, but at least for some one to give me a little tiny review... (no flames T.T)

"Oh Moogle! How I love thee!" The Melodious Nocturne spoke to his moogle plush. It was by far the most interesting thing in his room, it's purple wings, and bright red puffball. Yes the puffball... so incredibly red and bright.

"Puffball..." Demyx mutters hypnotized by the redness... Yes all the other organization members wanted his puffball, but none of them would get his precious.

"Moooogggllleeeee..." Demyx said as the puffball moved left, and right, and left and right...

"Well I'm bored now!" Demyx spoke nonchalantly as he hopped up out of his bed. It was a fairly sized room with several shades of blue painted on the walls. There were several stacks of CD's scattered across the floor, and a few dressers around his room. The only thing of real interest was a large fish tank with rare fish from Atlantica. With moogle in arm, Demyx opened his door into the pure white hallway in his black coat. It wasn't as if the hallway was ugly, actually is was kind of ethereal, but, ALL the hallways were the SAME, not a single one was any different... it was especially bad in Namine's room where it was somehow, someway, even WHITER than any other room in the entire blasted castle. What in the name of god was Xemnas thinking?

"Xemnas is the seeker of darkness... maybe he made the halls white so he could find the darkness better." Demyx thought aloud to his moogle as he envisioned a crazed Xemnas running though the halls screaming "Where's the Darkness!".

"I know another white room they could put him in if he did that..." Demyx said as he now envisioned Xemnas running in circles in a padded cell. Demyx laughed at the thought, as his giggle resounded though the empty hall. He continued walking as he passed by Luxord's door, Demyx turned towards the door.

"Let's see if Luxord wants to play cards." Demyx said as he knocked on the door, no answer. He slowly pushed the door open into Luxord's room.

"Holy!" Demyx yelled as he look in awe into the room. It was huge! And it had flashing neon lights! And pachinko! And slot machines! And plush carpets! And leather furnishings! And roulette! And a freaking bar!

"How in the hell does he pay for all of this?" Demyx said as he walked into the room, gambler nobodies worked the stands.

"That son of a... he probably got all the money to build this room by gambling all of the organization's funds." Demyx fumed as he put a coin into a slot machine, the slots spun around. The first slot stopped, one cherry, the second, two cherries.

"C'mon! Big money!" Demyx yelled as the final slot stopped on... a lemon.

"DAMN YOU LEMON! DAMN YOU TO HELL!" Demyx yelled as he kicked the machine and stormed out of Luxord's room into the hallway with his moogle. Demyx continued down the hall to the next door, Marluxia's room.

"Let's see what the *flower* of the organization is doing." Demyx said as he pushed Marluxia's door open. If one word could even come close to describing Marluxia's room it would be... pansy. Flowers adorned every single corner of his greenhouse like room. It was totally covered in plants, flowers, fruits, trees, and bushes... everywhere.

"Oh my god! He's practically brand new in the organization and he has a bigger room than me!" Demyx yelled as the distinct voice of Marluxia approached. Demyx and his moogle ran behind a bush.

"I feel pretty! Oh so pretty! I feel pretty and witty and bright! And I pity, any girl who isn't me tonight!" Marluxia sang as he watered his many flowers.

"Wow... just wow, when Axel said that Marluxia sang that song I thought he was just kidding..." Demyx spoke to his moogle.

"I feel charming! Oh so charming! It's alarming how charming I feel! And so pretty, that I hardly can believe I'm real!" He continued as he used his scythe to trim his hedges.

"This is just sad now..." Demyx said as Marluxia continued his song.

"I feel stunning! And entrancing! Feel like running and dancing for joy! For I'm loved by a pretty wonderful boy!" Marluxia spun around embarrassingly.

"Hehe... I wonder if he's just singing the song word for word or if he's serious." Demyx remarked at the creepy line Marluxia just spoke.

"I feel pretty! Oh so pretty! That the city should give me it's key! A committee should be organized to honor me!" He continued as he began to pick some fruit.

"He even knows words I don't know! And I'm the music guy!"

"I feel dizzy! I feel sunny! I feel fizzy and funny and fine! And so pretty, Miss America can just resign!"

"Heh, heh, I wonder if that's one of his fantasies..." Demyx laughed.

"Who's there?" Marluxia yelled.

"Damn." Demyx blurted out as he began to crawl out of the bush.

"Who are you! Axel? I'll kill you!" Marluxia yelled as he used his scythe to stab the bushes.

"Or is it Roxas? You and your damn key blades are dead if I find you!" He yelled as he got closer to Demyx. Thinking quickly, Demyx poked the moogle out of the bush as Marluxia approached.

"A moogle?" Marluxia said as he watched it swing it's puffball back and fourth.

"I LOOOOOOOOOVEEEEEEE MOOGLES!" Marluxia screamed as he hugged it lovingly. Demyx used this as his chance, jumped out of the bush, and blind sided Marluxia with the moogle. Then, he ran for dear life.

(A/N): there you go! How did you like it? Please review!